

inhabitants of the two regions. The Southern man does his duty to his country—defends his wife, his children, and his liberty—pours forth his blood like water—and is satisfied with such reward as his conscience and his God may bestow. It does not occur to him that he is entitled to a pension for doing that which he would have done as a coward and a traitor not to have done.

Again; the far greater proportion of Northern than of Southern persons on the Revolutionary pension list, may be accounted for by another difference of character between the two people. In South Carolina, when a man (even if he served under Greene or Morgan) reaches the age of 90 or 100 years, or thereabouts, he dies, and there's an end of him. But the New England pensioners never die. We have no doubt but there will be revolutionary patriots receiving pensions in Massachusetts 100 years hence.—*Columbia Telescope*.

OSCEOLA OR POWELL.

The New York Star contains a letter from Mr. G. Catlin, dated at Fort Moultrie Sullivan's Island, near Charleston, Jan. 24. He was adding to his Indian Gallery, by taking the portraits of the Indian Chiefs, who are confined there. There were 250 Seminole prisoners of war, Chiefs, warriors, women and children. Mr. Catlin gives a brief account of Mick-e-no-pah, the first Chief of the nation—but most of his letters is devoted to the chief, whose name heads this article. The following are extracts:

"There is one restless spirit among them of a different cast—one who sits and broods over his nation's calamities with a broken heart, and pines and sickens in an agony which none but himself can know or feel. I mean Osceola (Powell), or, as he and all the other chiefs distinctly pronounce it, Asse-o-la. From the time I have spent with this chief, and the familiar interviews I have had with him in conversation, I have been able to form a pretty correct notion of the feelings and character as well as the history of this extraordinary man. A Creek by birth, he left his tribe whilst a boy, and sought an asylum amongst the Seminoles, where he has been reared, & where he has flourished since. His father was a white man by the name of Powell, who abandoned him and sent him a vagrant upon the world to cater for himself. He soon became a favourite amongst the Seminoles; and from his force of character and genius alone he has risen to the highest honors of the nation."

"From such facts, it appears that he is entirely 'a self-made man,' and one of an extraordinary character, which is conclusively proved by the fact that he is acknowledged and followed by all the chiefs. 'Tho' he is but a demi-savage in blood, yet he speaks not a word in English; and in his actions and feelings is as perfect an Indian as I ever saw."

"I thought at first, like thousands of others who have but a glance at him, that he was effeminate and womanish, but on a little acquaintance and familiarity with him, I became fully convinced that the true character of this man is not to be learned by the transient visitor, who sees him but a moment and in that moment a prisoner, withering under a broken spirit, endeavoring to raise a smile and a smile to meet the gazing world, who are flocking to see him. These smiles are soft and beautiful, and are many; but those, who, like myself, have heard him pour forth his griefs in the simpering tears of actual childhood, and then instantly rally, and rouse himself into the Indian sternness of a warrior and hero, will easily see that those smiles are based upon an agony that regularly preys upon his substance. His face is certainly one of the most expressive kind I have ever seen, capable of the most vivid and striking exhibition of the human passions that can possibly be imagined bearing upon its front the predominant characteristic impressed with sternness and reserve, and excessive perseverance in the pursuit of life."

"He has a mind of a wonderful construction, calculated to fortify and yet destroy itself—a lurking cunning, capable of gilding with the warmth and glowing pleasantness of sunshine, the whirling tempest that's raging in his soul, and even in his mirth and childishness destroying him. He smiles and fawns and languishes before the gazing world; but in his solitude, or when he tells in confidence his tales of grief, tho' mild and solemn dew-drops moisten his eyes at one moment, yet the burning hero rushes through their sockets at the next—his brow jets over their balls of fire—his nostrils and his bosom swell with impatience—and his clenched teeth are set in silent oaths of irrefragable revenge. Naturally of a restless and impatient disposition—in his captive interviews with the civilized world he smiles—he in his solitude he grieves and pines with a broken heart. The world who have barely seen him, shake the hand of a laughing fawn; but those who have listened to his griefs as I have done, will see the sternness of a Roman, and in his agony a beautiful statue of Vengeance. A mind thus organized and enthralled by such circumstances as have fallen upon his lot must soon destroy its tenement. There are elements in such a spirit that wage a deadly war with the body then thwarted and chained down to a prison."

His physical strength is rapidly giving way and I should be very much surprised if he should survive many months or even weeks in his present confinement, and under his present agony of feeling."

Mr. Catlin's prediction was verified sooner than he expected—for Osceola has already breathed his last.

The character of Joseph Wolf, the Missionary, as sketched by the Reverend Lewis Way, of Staunton, Park, Sussex, England.

He appears to me to be a comet without a perihelion, and capable of setting a whole system on fire. When I should have addressed him in Syria, I heard of him at Malta, and when I supposed he had gone to England, he was riding like a ruling angel on the whirlwinds of Antioch, or standing unappalled among the crumbling towers of Aleppo. A man who at Rome called the Pope 'the dust of the earth,' and tells the Jews at Jerusalem, that 'the Gennara is a lie,'—who passed his days in dispute, and his nights in digging the Psalm, to whom a floor of bricks is a feather

bed, and a box a holster—who makes or finds a friend in the persecutor of his proselyt or former faith—who can conciliate a Pacha or confute a patriarch—who travels without a guide, speaks without an interpreter, can live without food, and pay without money; forgiving all the insults he meets with, and forgetting all the flattery he receives—who knows little of worldly conduct and yet accumulates himself to all men without giving offence to any. Such a man (and such more is Wolff) must excite no ordinary attention in a country and among a people (the Jews) whose monotony of manners and habits has remained undisturbed for centuries. As a pioneer, I deem him matchless. Aut inveniet viam, aut faciet,"—but if order is to be established or arrangements made, trouble not Wolff he knows of no church but his heart—no dispensation, but that of preaching. He is devoid of enmity to man, and full of love to God.

QUACK MEDICINES.—The advertisement of various quack medicines which are now in vogue, are well hit off in the following extract from a puff in a late Cincinnati paper: "One single pill, worn in each pocket will instantly give ease and elasticity to the tightest pantalons. A like quantity will create an appetite in the most delicate stomach, or physic a horse. They will be found to give a rich flavor to apple dumplings, and a peculiar zest to pickled oysters; they will thicken soup; reduce corpulent persons, and are excellent bait for mouse traps. One pill dissolved in a bucket of rain water will be found a perfectly water proof lining for canal embankments; placed in steamboat boilers, they will effectually prevent their bursting, and greatly increase the speed of the boats. As for their medicinal qualities they are justly entitled to be called 'Medicamentum Gracia Probatum,' i. e., a remedy approved by grace—for they effectually cool St. Anthony's fire, and stop St. Vitus dance; they purify the pimples in the small pox, and radiate the red gum in teething; they reduce white swelling and cure the black jaundice, blue devils, yellow scarlet, or any other colored fevers; they cure also the thrush in children and the pip in hens, the staggers in horses, and the nightmare in owls. But further enumeration is unnecessary; suffice it to say, that this medicine is a combination upon new principles, discovered by the present proprietor's immortal grandmother, and are an exception to all the rules of science, common sense, and experience, so that while they are the most powerful agent in nature, revolutionizing the whole animal economy, and eradicating the most incurable diseases, they are at the same time a perfectly innocent preparation, and may be taken with entire safety by the nursing infant—all wonderful—all harmless!"

The Itch Insect.—In a communication in the last number of the Surgical and Medical Journal, from Dr. Charles Gordon, the following is the description of the insect which Dr. G. thinks, & assigns satisfactory reasons for so thinking, is the cause, not the consequence, of the troublesome disease called the itch.

"This insect is exceedingly small. Its actual size is about that of a mark left on paper by the gentle insertion of the point of a fine needle. It is a more white speck, the form of which even cannot be made out. Seen through a microscope, its physical character, may be quite distinctly traced. For want of an instrument of sufficient power, I am unable to verify the minute descriptions made by M. Raspail and others. Its shape is similar to that of a turtle. It is very hard, being not without difficulty penetrated with the point of a needle; its back is rough and uneven, resembling considerably the surface of a scale of a fish. It has a head and eight feet—four anterior and four posterior, of similar organization. From the posterior part of the body extends backward, eight stiff hairs, four of which are connected with the hind feet, and the other four are attached to as many small eminences on the interior surface."

Dr. Gordon thinks that the propagation of the itch by the insect is unquestionable—but doubts whether the disease is contagious in the strict sense of the term—that it is communicated by the mere contact of the fluid of the vesicle with the surface of the body.

Long Yarns.—It is stated in Mr. Baine's History of the Cotton Manufactory that the manufacture of Cotton thread has arrived at such a state of perfection that 1,350 hanks to the pound has been produced, each hank measuring 840 yards and the whole amounting to 157 miles.

This is a pretty long thread; but Mr. Murray in a pamphlet published in England, on the *Pharmium Tanar*, or New Zealand flax, states that a pound of flax has furnished a much longer thread than the above. He says there have been specimens of linen thread, the value of which has exceeded its weight in gold, and there is to be seen at Valenciennes, in France, two pounds weight of flax thread, intended for the finest Specimens of French lace, valued at 250 pounds sterling, and the length of thread is 2,390,800 yds, or about 452 miles making the length of thread from one pound of flax about 226 miles.—*London Paper*.

INTREPIDITY.—We do not remember among the anecdotes of duelling, to have met with one displaying more hardihood than the following, which though it happened many years ago, and was related to us by an eye witness, we have never seen in print. Mr. Spring had a farm on an island in Saco River, from which he built a bridge to the main land, where it would encroach on the land of his neighbor, Mr. Dennett. The channel was not very broad and a few rods below were some considerable falls. Spring built abutments, and laid the string pieces; but Dennett came in the night and tore them down. Spring naturally enraged, threatened that if he did it again, he should answer for it to him personally. Unaware by his threat, no sooner were the beams again laid on abutments that he destroyed so much of the works as to leave but one string piece remaining, and that a beam eight inches square over the river, where a fall would be as certain as death, as from the Goat Island bridge above Niagara. According to his previous threats, Spring challenged Dennett, to mortal combat. "I won't fight," said Dennett but "I'll tell you what I'll do." "Well,"

"I'll take a keg of powder with a lighted candle, and carry it on the center of that string-piece. You shall sit down on one end and I on the other till the candle burns down to the powder. That will be the best test of our courage."

The terrible proposal was agreed to.—The frail timber bent beneath them as they coolly walked out and placed the keg in the middle, over the roaring flood below, stuck the blazing candle into it, and sat down to watch its burning. Hundreds were gathered on each side awaiting in breathless silence the issue. Spring was a large fat man, and as the candle burnt slowly towards the powder, he was observed to grow more and more nervous, wriggling on his seat, and looking one way and another.—At last when the flame was half an inch from the surface, he could keep still no longer, but ineffectually got up and made his escape. Dennett, who had throughout displayed the utmost coolness, now very carefully took the blazing candle out of the cask, threw it into the water, and with the powder as his prize went off in the opposite direction. The building of the bridge was forever abandoned.—*Buffalo Patriot*.

Post Master Franklin.—In 1754, Benj. Franklin was Post Master under Government, with their permission to make "6000 pounds continental money if he could," out of the whole Post Office Department in America. The very next year he gave the astounding notice, that the mail which had before run once a fortnight to New England, would start once a week the year round, whereby answers might be obtained in three weeks, which before had required six weeks. In 1774 it was announced in all the papers of the colony, that "John Perkins engages to ride post to carry the mail once a week from Philadelphia to Baltimore, and will take along or bring back led horses or any parcel." When a post rider proposed starting, notice was given of his intention by advertisement, also by the town crier, for several days in advance. In 1790 the number of post offices had increased through the country to seventy-five.—*Boston Transcript*.

A Hairless Horse.—A horse which is now exhibiting at Tattersalls is certainly a great curiosity. There is not a hair on any part of his body, from his ears to his tail, nor on any of his limbs. He is a perfectly formed and docile animal, and his skin is as smooth and as soft as a lady's, or as the great anconda's. Startle not, fair dames, at the combination, for we mean no disrespect to you whatever. It is said that the dam was frightened almost to death at the sight of an elephant, and her foal resembled the object of her dread, in color, and somewhat in his mode of standing. He is said to be a quick walker and a fast trotter. His original proprietor, it is reported, was as much frightened at his hairless appearance, as his dam was at the elephant, and was so anxious to get rid of him, that he gave him away to a neighbor, who kept him until he was three years old, and sold him to his present owner for \$2,300.—*New York Mer. Adv.*

Young Women.—There is nearly always something of nature's own gentility in very young women (except, indeed, when they get together and fall a giggling); it shames us men to see how much sooner they are polished into conventional shape, than our rough, masculine angles. A vulgar boy requires heaven knows what assiduity to move three steps, I do not say like a gentleman, but like a body that has a soul in it; but give the least advantage of society or tuition to a peasant girl, and a hundred to one but she will glide into refinement before the boy can make a bow without upsetting the table.—There is a sentiment in all women, and sentiment gives delicacy to thought, and tact to manner. But sentiment with men is generally acquired, an offspring of the intellectual quality, not, as with the other sex, of the moral.—*Enest Natravers*.

Catacombs of Egypt.—These depositories of Egypt's embalmed dead, are of immense extent, and are supposed by Mr. Buckingham to contain more bodies than there are people now living on the globe. The mummies are now wholly destitute of any animal matter. It has all changed into a resinous substance, or decayed. They are taken from the catacombs to be exported, and to be used for fuel. The finest are exported whole, as objects of curiosity or for museums. Certain parts, as the inside of the head and chest, are sold as a drug, and the back bone is ground into powder for a paint, which is highly prized by artists.

Sketch of L. E. L.—Letitia Elizabeth Landon was born in Hans-pence London. She is one of the old Herefordshire family of Tedstone-Delamere. Her father was originally intended for the navy, and sailed his first voyage as a midshipman, with his relative, Admiral Bower; he afterwards became a partner with Mr. Adair, the well known agent, but died while his daughter was very young. Her uncle the Rev. Dr. Landon is head of Worcester College, and dean of Exeter. As we have heard her say, she cannot remember the time when composition, in some shape or other, was not a habit. She used in her earliest childhood to invent long stories, and repeat them to her brother; these soon took a metrical form, and she frequently walked about the grounds of Trovo-Park, and lay awake half the night, reciting her verses aloud. The realities of life began with her at a very early period. Her father altered circumstances induced her to direct her mind to publication, and some of her poems were translated to the editor of the *Literary Gazette*, the first and most constant of all her literary friends. He would scarcely believe they were written by the child who was introduced to him. "The Improvisatrice" soon afterwards appeared, and obtained for her that reputation to which every succeeding year has largely contributed. In person Miss Landon is small, and delicately framed—her form is exquisitely moulded, and her countenance is so full of expression, that although her features are by no means regular, she must be considered handsome. Her conversation is brilliant, and abounds in wit. Like most persons of genius, her spirits are either too high or too low, and those who have seen her only during her moments of joviousness, imagine that the sadness which too generally pervades her writings, is all unreal.—*Book of Gems*.

A gentleman travelling through Devonshire in midwinter was forced by a storm to seek shelter and a night's lodging in a secluded and suspicious looking hut. He met a surly and embarrassed reception from a scowling stripling and a savage faced old crone; and on being shown to his bed room was struck with the appearance of a large new chest, which, though it occupied a third of the little room, the old dame seemed desirous of concealing by chairs and blankets; and about the uses of which when he inquired, she replied by an awkward evasion.—"The idea of the strange looking chest haunted the dreams of his perturbed slumbers half the night. He fancied he heard hollow sounds from its cavity, and at length rose at midnight and lifted the lid, when to his horror, he saw by a glimmer of the clouded moon a human corpse! Sleep was banished; his vague apprehensions took a definite shape of terror. He was convinced that he was in a den of robbers and murderers, and that he should never see the light of another day. He sat up in his bed for fear of falling asleep, and shivered with cold and fear, for weary hours of agonizing suspense. At last a shadow crossed the window opposite his bed, the door of the next apartment opened gently; he heard a whispered conversation, and was stealing to his door to listen, when he perceived that day had dawned. He blessed the light as a reprieve, hastily dressed and found his aged hostess busily engaged preparing his breakfast.—Miserable, as he had been he was hungry, and did ample honor to a very excellent repast. The youth treated him hospitably, and pressed him to eat, recommending the bacon, as cured by his mother who he said was "a rare hand at saltin' up;" becoming reassured, and being kindly asked how he had slept, the guest made hold to mention, though with some tremor, what he had seen in the chest. "Oh!" said the young man, "why is only Fevther." "Your Father!" exclaimed the astonished traveller. "Why yes, nothing else, he died ten days ago, and the snow has been too deep all since for him to be buried, so mother concluded to keep him till a thaw, for she's a great hand for saltin' up."

Mississippi Senator.—We have received a letter from Jackson, with the intelligence of the election of Mr. James Trotter, to the Senate of the United States, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the Hon. John Black. Mr. Trotter is a democrat of the old school, opposed to the Bank of the U. States, or any similar institution, and in favor of the sub-treasury system, or a special deposit of the public funds with the State Banks. The votes were as follows—Trotter 62, Bodley 32, Hudson 25.

Abduction Case.—The Grand Jury of Savannah, on Monday, the 5th inst., presented Dan. Philbrook and Edward Kellerman, with knowingly and wilfully conveying away a negro slave named Atticus, from Georgia, the property of Jas. and Henry Sagars, contrary to the laws of the State.—A true bill for Simple Larceny was found against the said individuals, and a Bench warrant granted by the Court, on motion of the Solicitor General, for their arrest.

The Hon. Mr. Horton, Senator of the Republic of Texas, arrived in this city on Sunday evening last, and has taken lodgings at Shelton's Hotel. We learn that Mr. Horton is charged with instructions to make the purchase of one or more steam packets, for the public service of Texas.

The States.—The Ohio Senate has passed Resolutions against the annexation of Texas to the United States. The part of the report against the expediency of annexation, was adopted with one dissenting voice—the part against the constitutionality of such annexation, with 13 dissenting voices.

Virgil A. Stewart.—The Grand Jury of Choctaw county, Miss. have found a true bill, for petit larceny, against Virgil A. Stewart, the celebrated detector and accuser of John A. Murrell. His trial is to take place at the next term of the Circuit Court for Choctaw county.—The result is thought to be quite uncertain.—*Salisbury Carolinian*.

Hon. W. C. Preston.—We understand the Hon. Mr. Preston has had an operation performed on his arm by Dr. Smith, of Baltimore, for the cure of an aneurism, contracted a few months ago by an accident in bleeding. This will of course detain him some time from his seat in the Senate. By accounts two days after this operation he was doing as well as usual after such operations.—*Columbia Times & Gaz.*

Spurious Bills.—The editor of the *Cherokee Gazette* states that he has seen a five dollar bill purporting to be of the *Bank of Camden*, apparently from the genuine place, but with the signatures of M. Maxwell, President, and M. Johnson, Cashier. The true signatures ought to be W. J. Grant, Cashier, and W. McWillie, President.

A new military machine, the invention of M. Steubel, is much talked of in France.—It is a single cannon placed on an ordinary gun carriage, having several months which throw 172 balls in a minute or 10,320 in an hour, carrying them to a distance of 2500 feet. This gun which requires six men to serve it, and may be drawn by four horses, is intended for besieging fortresses; but Steubel, has formed field pieces upon the same model, throwing 8100 balls in an hour, and mountain guns throwing 6000 balls in the same time.

No.—John Randolph, in one of his letters to a young relative, says: "I know nothing that I am so anxious you should acquire as the faculty of saying No. You must calculate on unreasonable requests being preferred to you every day of your life, and must endeavor to deny, with as much facility as you acquiesce."

Georgia Anecdote.—A Deacon in M. County was devoted to the chase. Attending service after a Fox hunt on a week day, he hung up his hunting horn over the Meeting House door. In the course of an animated discourse, the preacher, Mr. Archangel, is above your door about to assume you to judgment; when the deacon rose and interrupted him; saying "Brother— you mistake—that isn't Brother's trumpet over the door, but my blowing horn that I call my dogs with."—*Georgia paper*.

The General Assembly of Rhode Island have nominated Mr. Clay for the Presidency, with the usual pledge, however, of abiding by the decision of a National Convention.

Letters from Washington state that Mr. Grundy will comply with the instructions of the Tennessee Legislature, and give his vote against the Sub-Treasury bill.—*Altoz. Gaz.*

The grasshoppers are happy fellows—they have dumb wives. It is the male insect only that sings.

OBITUARY.

[Communicated.]
Deceased this life on the 18th inst., at her residence, eleven miles from Edgfield, C. H., between forty and forty five years of age, Mrs. Sarah Wise, consort of Mr. Jarrett Wise.

Mrs. W. died of a pulmonary complaint, after a long and lingering attack—during the whole time of her sickness she was not heard to murmur, but was perfectly resigned to death. She bore up under the severe affliction, with great firmness and christian fortitude. Mrs. W. was a member of the Baptist Church, and leaves her friends and relatives to mourn her loss; but not to mourn as those who have no hope—her faith was strong in her Saviour to her last moments. She has left a Husband, and four children, and many relations and friends to mourn her loss.

NEW STATE RIGHT PAPER, TO THE PUBLIC.

THE publication of the WASHINGTON REFORMER, being suspended, and the publisher Gen. DUFF GREEN, having expressed his purpose to retire altogether from the arena, we have determined to establish a new political journal at the seat of the General Government, to vindicate and sustain the principles of the Republican party of 1793, and to defend the rights and interests of the South. To this end we have engaged the services of RICHARD K. CRAIG, Esquire, late editor of the REFORMER, and shall in the course of a week or two, issue a new paper, and to be called the WASHINGTON CHRONICLE.

MR. CRAIG will have the exclusive editorial control of the paper; and as it is intended to apply the place of the Reformer, we have made arrangements with Gen. Duff Green, by which the subscription list of that paper has been transferred to us, and we have bound ourselves to furnish the CHRONICLE to his subscribers at the same price paid for the Reformer. This arrangement, we hope, will give satisfaction to all, as the new paper will be one of the same size, and edited by the same gentleman.

This announcement is made at this time, in order that the subscribers to the Reformer, and the public generally, may know that the State Right or Republican cause will not be surrendered at the seat of the Federal Government. Many letters have been received and inquiries made in reference to the subject, to which this announcement, we trust, will be a sufficient answer.

The CHRONICLE will be published tri-weekly, during the session of Congress, and semi-weekly during the recess, at \$6 per annum, if paid at the end of the year or \$5 if paid in advance. Subscribers to the Reformer, who have paid in advance for that paper, will receive the CHRONICLE without further charge.

As to the general principles of the new paper, and the course it proposes to pursue, the public is referred to the address of the editor, which will appear in the first number.

JAMES H. HAMILTON,
Z. W. DENHAM,
Washington City, Jan. 10, 1838. if 3

TO FARMERS.

THE Subscriber offers to lease or sell a valuable PLANTATION, recently purchased from his father, situated in Union District, 8 miles West of the C. H. House, half a mile North of the Stage road, and 2 miles from Murphy's Mills, on Tiger River—Embracing a comfortable two story dwelling, with two sheds and piazza, other out buildings, and good spring water convenient—Also a good new Gin house, first rate running gear, screw and all complete for operation, and two single orchards of choice fruit.

The soil is fine for cotton, being about 442 acres, of which 200 are under a good fence and fine state of cultivation, producing last season 31 Bags of Cotton and about 60 loads of corn, besides small grain. Terms will be made to suit the purchaser, and by timely application. Provisions, a good stock of cattle and hogs together with farming tools can be had on the premises.

JASPER GIBBS,
Jan. 30th 1838. if 3

NOTICE.

The public are hereby informed that Mr. Dionysius Z. Wright has conveyed to me in trust for his wife and child his plantation in Beach Island on which his family now reside with thirty negroes and his other personal estate, a more particular account of which may be seen in the Clerk's Office of Edgfield District and in the office of the Secretary of State at Columbia where the deed of conveyance has been recorded.—The deed stipulates that the property thereby conveyed is liable for the debts of Mr. Wright existing previous to its execution. It will not be liable for any debt against him contracted subsequently.

E. J. WILLIAMS, Trustee.
Feb. 17 1838. if 3

South Carolina. EDGEFIELD DISTRICT.

MARK LAMAR of said District to-wit before me one dark crenn Horse, with white main and tail with a streak in his face and a wart on his left thigh, and some appearance of being hipt in the right hip, five feet five inches high. Appraised by Thos. Powell and Abram Lamar at seventy-five dollars.

D. ATKINSON, J. Q.
Jan. 31st 1838. if 3

MEDICINE.

D. S. LABORDE & MIMS will attend to any professional calls which they may receive in Town or country.
Jan 30, 1838 if 32

Bank of Hamburg, S. C.

February 8, 1837.
There will be an election held at the Banking House on the 12th of March next, for Seven directors to serve for 12 months.
H. HUTCHISON, Cashier.
February 8, 1837 if 2

To Hire.

A Young Negro Woman capable of a House or Field. Apply at Mr. Penn's Store.
Feb 13, 1838. if 2

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias* to me directed will be sold at Edgfield C. House, on the first Monday and Tuesday in March next, the following property, viz:

Landon Tucker bearer, vs. Jacob Lucius the tract of land where defendant lives, containing two hundred acres more or less, adjoining lands of Jas. Freeman and others. Lemuel Wideman, vs. James Jones, one tract of land where defendant lives, containing one hundred and eighty acres more or less, adjoining lands of George Coleman and others.

Daniel Lucius vs. Thomas Corley and Zachariah Corley Thos. Corley's interest in the tract of land where Mrs. Pickett lives bounding lands of Adkin Corley & others also Thomas and Zachariah Corley's interest in the land where their mother lives, containing eighty acres more or less, joining D. Calvin and others.

Michael Cox for G. Tenant, vs. Adkin Corley, one tract of land containing one hundred and thirty Acres more or less joining lands of R. Parks and others.

R. C. Jones, vs. John Goff, one tract of land containing Eighty acres. more or less, joining A. Sharpton and others.

Tenant & Charles, vs. Jos. Robertson & Elz. Robertson, Jos. Robertson's interest in the tract of land where Samuel Cartledge Sen. lives, containing three hundred acres, more or less, joining Wm. Robertson, Jas. Tomkins and others.

Tenant & Charles, vs. Jos. Robertson, defendant's interest in the tract of land where Samuel Cartledge Sen. lives, joining Wm. Robertson, James Tomkins & others.

Francis O'Connor vs. John Sturgener, one tract of land containing one hundred & eighty four acres, adjoining David Ardis, Samuel Clark and others.

Martin Mims, vs. John A. Rearden, other plaintiffs severally, vs. John A. Rearden, the tract of land where defendant lives, containing one hundred and ninety six acres, more or less, joining lands of B. M. Blocker and others. Terms of sale cash.

W. H. MOSS, s. e. d.
Feb. 12, 1838 if 2

Sheriff's Sale.

C. M. Furman, vs. H. Shultz, other plaintiffs severally vs. Henry Shultz. WILL be sold under various Executions against the defendant in the above stated cases, and by the writ of *Execution* or if the property, on the second Monday in March next and the day following, in the Town of Hamburg, various lots improved and unimproved in the said town of Hamburg—and owned by the Defendant—Henry Shultz. The Sheriff announces to the public that he is advised that the purchasers at this sale will obtain good quiet and indisputable titles—but the Sheriff of course will not feel it his duty to give warranty titles.

Terms of Sale, Cash
W. H. MOSS, s. e. d.
Feb. 12, if 2

Notice This.

THE celebrated Jack, McKintosh, will be sold at Edgfield Court House on the first Monday in March next, on credit until the 1st of January 1839. The purchaser will be required to give a note with two approved securities. McKintosh is eight years old this spring, and no older. He was got by Hammon's large Jack, out of a Jinny, formerly owned by Joel McLeomore, & Eli Kenerly, the largest Jinny in the District. He is of common size, owing to his being badly reared. As a good teaser and a sure foot gaiter, McKintosh is surpassed by no Jack in the State; he has stood in the Lower part of Edgfield District for the last three springs which is all he ever stood, and for the number of mares he covered, he can show as fine mules and as many of them as any Jack that ever stood in Edgfield District.

ABRAM JONES, s. e.
Feb 9th 1838 if 2

Ridgeville Academy.

The exercises of this institution will commence on Monday the 5th of the present inst. under the direction of Francis Moody, a native of Virginia, who has had considerable experience in his profession. We invite the attention of Parents and Guardians to the locality of the Ridgeville Academy, which, in our opinion, is a place not surpassed for health, by any in the Up-County and respectfully solicit a share of their patronage. Board can be procured in respectable families and convenient to the Academy at from 7 to \$8 per month.

RATES OF TUITION.

Spelling, Reading, and Writing per Quarter \$3 00
The above with Arithmetic and English Grammar, 5 00
The above with Geography, History, Natural and Moral Philosophy, Chemistry, Rhetoric, &c. 7 00
COL. M. WATSON,
A. WATSON,
B. F. BOATRIGHT,
MAJ. T. WATSON,
E. W. PERRY,
LEWIS HOMES, Esq. Trustees.
Feb. 6 1838 if 1

Public Sale.

BY Order of the Court of Equity, I shall sell at public auction, on Monday the 26th inst., at the residence of Mrs. M. Lamar near Hamburg, all the unencumbered property of the late Thomas G. Lamar, consisting of Horses, Mules, Cattle, Hogs, Carriage, Wagons, Plantation Tools, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Corn, Fodder, Bacon &c. Terms will be made known on the day of sale.

JACOB B. SMITH, Executor.
Feb. 14, 1838 if 2

Look at This!

THE Subscriber offers for sale his tract of Land, within two and a half miles of Edgfield Village, and adjoining lands of B. Mims and C. J. Glover. The tract contains Two Hundred Acres. If not disposed of at private sale previous to the first Monday in May, it will on that day be sold to the highest bidder.

MOSES SWEARINGEN, s. e.
Feb. 5, 1838 if 1

To Hire.

A First rate young Woman. Apply to M. LABORDE.
Jan. 2, 1838 if 4